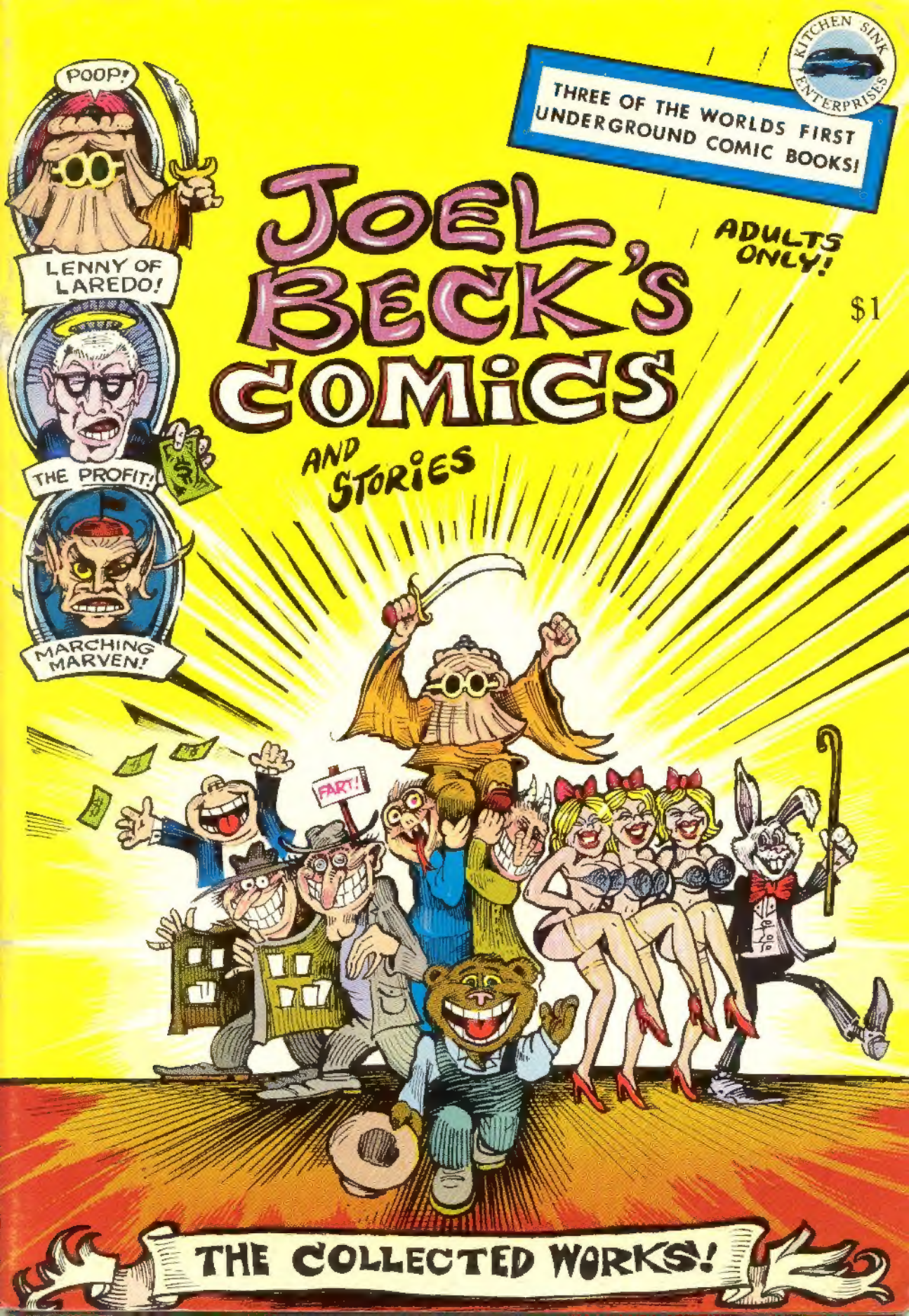

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES
THREE OF THE WORLDS FIRST UNDERGROUND COMIC BOOKS!
JOEL BECK'S COMICS AND STORIES
ADULTS ONLY!
$1
POOP!
LENNY OF LAREDO!
THE PROFIT!
MARCHING MARVEN!
FART!
THE COLLECTED WORKS!

LEFTY DOOMSDAY IN

SO YOU WANT TO BECOME AN UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST!?

...DID YOU KNOW YOU MAY HAVE VALUABLE TALENT?

.....DID YOU KNOW COULD BE MAKING $10.00 TO $15.00 A WEEK DRAWING DIRTY LITTLE CARTOONS?...

..... DID YOU KNOW YOU COULD DEFILE AND HUMILIATE PROMINENT PEOPLE IN NATIONAL PUBLICATIONS AND BE SUED FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE FOR $10.00 TO $15.00 A WEEK?

..... AS WELL AS GET YOUR NAME PRINTED UP IN SUCH PERIODICALS AS JIZ, CUNT, SNATCH, SKULL BIG ASS, BIZARRE SEX, MEAN BITCH, SEX AND DEATH, DESPAIR AND GOOGIEWAUMER?

.....DID YOU KNOW YOU COULD BE THE "TALK OF THE TOWN" SIMPLY BY DRAWING CINDERELLA MAKING IT WITH TINKER BELL AND SMOKEY THE BEAR?

...YES, ALL THIS AND MUCH MORE CAN BE YOURS WHEN YOU JOIN THE WIDE, WEIRD WONDERFUL WORLD OF UNDERGROUND CARTOONS!

...WHO COULD WANT FOR MORE?

REJECTION SLIPS FOR APRIL!

FIRST FOOD STAMP

PHOTOGRAPHS

CAR WRECKS

NUDE MEN

WOMEN

HARVEY, OUR FOUNDER!

CHILD MOLESTER COMIC

DYLAN

RANDY NUMAN

OH BOY!

QUOTATIONS FROM CHAIRMAN CRUMB

.....BE LOVED AND ADORED BY THE HORDES OF MASSES!.....

...BE RECOGNIZED ON THE STREET BY THE LOVING FANS!...

.....LIVE IN BEAUTIFUL LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS WITH ALL CONVENIENCES AT YOUR FINGER TIPS!.....

JOEL BECK'S COMICS AND STORIES. Published by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc., P.O. Box 7, Princeton, Wisconsin 54968. DEALERS: Send for free catalog of comix and cards. (414) 295-3972. All contents of this book are copyright©1977 by JOEL BECK. All rights reserved. This book was first printed in January 1977. Printing Number 5 4 3 2 1.

THE TRUTH ABOUT
SMOKEY THE BEAR!
BY JOEL BECK
...AS TOLD BY FATHER BROWN OF THE YOSEMITE VALLEY REHABILITATION CENTER FOR JUVENILE DELINQUENT CUBS...
AH YES, I REMEMBER LITTLE SMOKEY JUST AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY... AH, YES — HO! HO! ...BUT IN THOSE DAYS HIS NAME WASN'T SMOKEY — HO! HO! — IT WAS "STINKY" — WHY I REMEMBER ...

...HOW STINKY SHOWED EARLY SIGNS OF RUTHLESS AMBITION WHEN HE SOLD COLD HAMBURGERS AND TRINKETS TO THE TOURISTS... THAT WAS THE SAME YEAR HIS BABY SISTER DISAPPEARED...
BEAR BURGERS .50¢
RARE PYGMY BEAR SKULL
BEAR SKIN CAPS

...AND AS HE GREW OLDER STINKY BECAME MORE OF A PROBLEM, LIKE PLAYING PRACTICAL JOKES ON THE PARK RANGERS!
STINKIE!
GIGGLE! GIGGLE! GIGGLE!
KA-BLAMO!
AHHH!

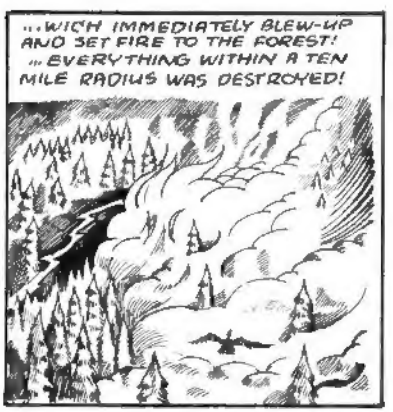
...AS A SEX-STARVED TEEN-AGER HE BECAME QUITE A BURDEN ON THE TOURISTS!.....
EEEEEE!
HE! HE! HE! HE! HE! HE!

— IT WAS QUITE CLEAR TO ALL THAT LITTLE STINKY WAS DEMENTED WITH DEMONIC DESIRES... HE WAS QUITE CLEARLY IN THE HANDS OF THE DEVIL!...
D-D-DEAR — THAT CUTE LITTLE C-CUB JUST R-RAPED ME!
WHA? BUT... HEY!
HE! HE! HE! HE! HE! HE!

...PERHAPS THE NAUGHTIEST TRICK HE PULLED WAS THE TIME HE DUMPED OVER THIRTY GARBAGE CANS AND RAPED A TROOP OF GIRL SCOUTS AFTER DRINKING A KEG OF BEER HE STOLE FROM A CAMP OF HUNTERS—
HIC!
STINKIE!

...THEN THERE WAS THE DAY STINKY SET FIRE TO THE RANGERS' BUNK-HOUSE — BUT MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE...
HE! HE! HE! HE! HE! HE!

...THE BUNK HOUSE WAS REPLACED BY A WAREHOUSE OF DYNAMITE AND GASOLINE...
KABLOIE!


...WHICH IMMEDIATELY BLEW-UP AND SET FIRE TO THE FOREST! ...EVERYTHING WITHIN A TEN MILE RADIUS WAS DESTROYED!

.... BAMBI JR., ERNIE THE ELK, OLLEY THE OWL, THUMPER THE THIRD, CHIPPIE THE CHIPMUNK... ALL HIS LITTLE FRIENDS PANICKED!....
RUN, STINKIE, RUN!
!

...LITTLE STINKY HID IN THE CAVE WHERE HE HIBERNATED DURING THE WINTER, HAUNTED BY THE SCREAMS AND CRACKELING SOUNDS OF THE INFERNO OUTSIDE... IT WAS A FAR CRY FROM HIS USUAL WINTER LODGINGS!

... LITTLE DID HE KNOW THE RAMIFICATIONS OF THIS DASTARDLY DEED WOULD HAUNT HIM FOREVER...
OH, LORD! WHAT HAVE I DONE?

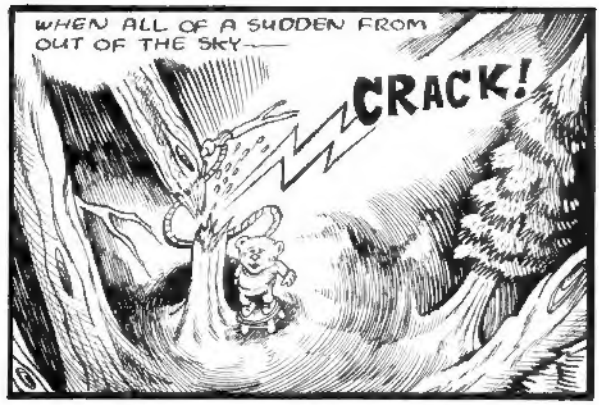
...ALL HIS LITTLE FRIENDS ~ ALL THE MAGNIFICENT TREES AND WILD FLOWERS... ALL FRIED TO A CRISP.... NEEDLESS TO SAY... THIS HAD A PROFOUND EFFECT ON LITTLE STINKY!
MUST BE ABOUT A THOUSAND INNOCENT ANIMALS FRIED IN THIS FIRE!
...YEH ...THIS PLACE MAKES VIETNAM LOOK LIKE THE LOVE-IN OF '64"!

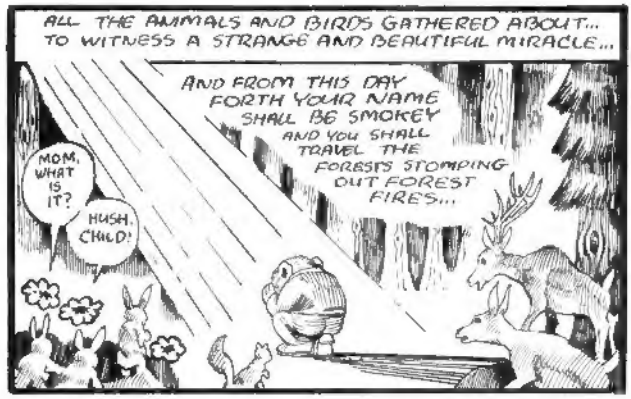
~ IN SUDDEN REMORSE STINKY THREW HIS BODY UPON THE CREMATED CARCASSES OF HIS DECEASED COMRADES, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!
?
HEY!
BAMBI JR, SPEAK TO ME!
WAH?
SOB!

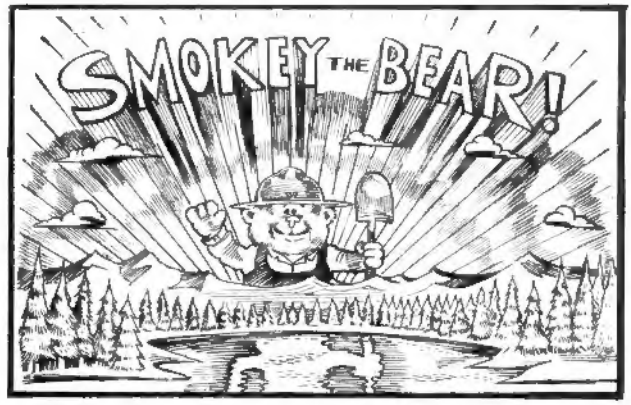
... LITTLE STINKY WAS NEVER QUITE THE SAME AFTER THAT, AS HE WITHDREW INTO A SHELL OF GUILT AND DESPAIR AND WANDERED THE FORESTS AIMLESSLY.....
NOW WHAT THE HECK IS WRONG WITH STINKY?
MAYBE HE'S GOT WORMS!
?

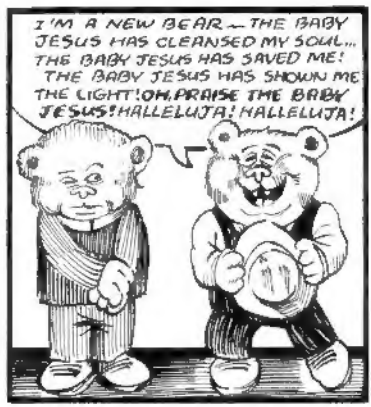
... HE SEARCHED THE FORESTS FOR ANSWERS AND CONSOLATION... HIS SOUL TORMENTED WITH SELF-HATE, FEAR AND DOUBT...

OVER AND OVER AGAIN HE SEARCHED FOR RECONCILIATION... .....BUT TO NO AVAIL...









THE END — JOEL BECK

LENNY OF LAREDO

LENNY WAS A FRUSTRATED, TENSE WAR BABY. HE LED A CLEAN-CUT, CLEAN LIVING, HAPPY, FRUSTRATED, TENSE WAR BABY LIFE IN LAREDO TOWN.

UNTIL THAT DAY --

LENNY SAID A VERY NAUGHTY WORD IN THE LIBRARY BECAUSE HE NEEDED HIS TENSION RELEASED!!

FART!

...AND JUST FOR THAT ALL LAREDO LIBRARY PRIVILEGES CANCELLED INDEFINITELY! GIVE YOUR CARD BACK TO MISS CLEAN THE HEAD LIBRARIAN! YOU DIRTY, DIRTY WAR BABY!

OH FART!

BUT LENNY'S TENSION WAS RELEASED AGAIN!

— HEAD LIBRARIANS EAT DOG POOP!

OHHH!

OOOH!

AAA!

AAAAH!

— MISS CLEAN REPLIED CLEVERLY!

COME BACK AND FIGHT IT OUT!

POO POO HAID! POO POO HAID! POO POO HAID!

EVEN IN SUNDAY SCHOOL LENNY'S TENSION RELEASED ITSELF! AND LAREDO FOLKS JUST HATE IRREVERENT TENSION!

WE FORGIVE BUT YOU! YOU VULGER ROTTEN, OBSCENE WRETCHED DIRTY PERVERT!

POO-POO! DOO-DOO! FART! PEE PEE! POTTY!

LENNY HAD AWFUL NIGHTMARES!

GIVE UP PUNK! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE WRITING NAUGHTIES ON THE POTTIE ROOM WALLS! — JUST THROW YOUR CRAYOLA OUT AND SLOWLY WALK OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP OR WE'LL BLAST YOU OUT! ...BE GOOD AND YOU MIGHT NOT GET THE CHAIR!

COME AND GET ME!

...THIS IS YOUR MOTHER SPEAKING!

LENNY WAS A FAILURE AT FOUR YEARS OLD! WITH A REPUTATION AS LOW AS THEY SINK . . . HIS ONLY FRIENDS NOW WOULD BE DOPE ADDICTS AND HIGH SCHOOL DROPOUTS!

YOU'RE CUT OUT FOR SHOW BIZZ! FILTH'S BIG BOX OFFICE STUFF! I'LL BE YOUR MANAGER!

WHAT SAY?

JUST KEEP MY MOMMY OFF MY BACK!

STARRING LENNY! +5.

THROWN OUT OF EVERY CHURCH AND LIBRARY IN TOWN!

LENNY STARTED OFF HIS CAREER BY GIVING FREE SHOWS DURING RECESS TIME AT LAREDO ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. THE CROWD WAS SMALL BUT VERY ENTHUSIASTIC! AND SORT OF WIERD.

FART! TERD! POOP! FWWW! UH... DOG STUFF? UH... HEY! UH... YOU ALL RIGHT?

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

BUT LENNY HAD A WAY WITH WORDS AND SOON THE CROWDS WERE CHORTLING AND GIGGLING WITH JOY!

FART! TERD? POO POO HEAD? POTTIE! FANNY! BOOBIE! WIENIE THING? ANY ONE FOR DOG POOP?

CHORTEL! CHORTEL!

GIGGEL! GIGGEL! OH!

HE! HE! HE! HE!

AND WHEN LENNY'S MANAGER STARTED CHARGING REAL MONEY THEY JUST PAID UP AND CHORTLED LOUDER. SOME EVEN GOT HYSTERICAL!

WANNA HEAR— SUPER TERD? NOW ABOUT— POT TIE HEAD..! —OR MAYBE YOU'RE IN THE MOOD FOR— FAT FANNY!

HAAHAAHAA HAAHAAAAA!

HA! HA! HA!

NO!

HAAAA!

STOP!

MOST OF ALL THEY LOVED LENNY'S SATIRICAL STORIES!

ONCE LIZZY STEPPED ON SOME DOG POOP! HEY! GET OFF MY DOG POOP OR I'LL BITE YOUR FANNY OFF! WOOFED HER SMART DOG, LAZZIE! IF YOU BITE MY FANNY OFF I WON'T MARRY YOU WHEN I GROW UP TO BE A SEXUAL VOLUPTUOUS WOMAN! REPLIED LIZZY. THE END!..... LIKE MY STORY?

YES! YES! HO! HA! GIGGELIE! HA! GIGGELIE! GIGGEL! GIGGEL! IT'S HA! KILLING ME! STOP! STOP!

SOON LENNY WAS ON TOP! AND HE TOURED ALL AROUND HIS NEIGHBORHOOD GIVING SHOWS! – AND NOBODY TOLD HIS MOMMY!

AND SO I SAID TO HIM I SAID.... FART! NO.1! DOG STUFF! POO-POO HEAD! FAT FANNY! DOO DOO! NOSE BOOGER! PEE PEE THING! NO.2! POTTY! FART! BOOBIES!

HEE HEE! HEE! GIGGLE! GIGGLE!

ONE DAY LENNY GAVE A COMMAND PERFORMANCE ON HIS OWN BLOCK!

PRESENTING THE BOY ON YOUR BLOCK WHO MADE BIG! YOUR OWN LENNY!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! OH!

BUT LITTLE DID LENNY KNOW THAT HIS MOMMY AND THAT AWFUL MRS. JONES COULD HEAR HIM!

LOOK! MY LENNY'S ON STAGE! ANY OF YOUR KIDS ON STAGE? I'M SO PROUD! I BET HE'LL RECITE SHAKESPEARE! HE'S SO ARTY!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

WE'LL SEE!

ONCE I WALKED INTO MOMMY'S AND DADDY'S BED ROOM WHEN THEY WERE PLAYING NASTY WITHOUT ANYTHING ON! —MOMMY HAD BOOBIES AND A FANNY!... AND DADDY HAD A GREAT BIG HARRY *TALLEY WAPPER! THE END!... LIKE MY STORY?

YES! YES! GIGGLE! GIGGLE!

KILL! KILL! KILL!

LENNY WAS TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY OF TALKING "NAUGHTY TALK!" HE WAS PUNISHED ACCORDING TO PENAL CODE 184, SEC. 31, PAGE 17, PARAGRAPH 5 OF THE BIG BOOK OF LAW! AND WAS ORDERED TO REMAIN IN HIS BEDROOM WITHOUT T.V. UNTIL SUCH TIME AS HE WOULD BE APPROVED BY GOOD HOUSEKEEPING. AND FAT CHANCE OF THAT EVER HAPPENING! HE! HE!

OH FART!

BUT HE'LL RETURN!

*TALLEY WAPPER (tal'e wap'er) "WIENIE THING, BALLS PEE PEE DOIER" A SLANG EXPRESSION FOR THE MALE ORGAN OR GENITALS!

AND HE'LL RETURN WITH NAUGHTIER WORDS! WORDS LIBRARIES TREMBLE IN FEAR OVER! WORDS LIKE...TERD! DOUBLE TERD! FART! POO POO HEAD! HARRY BALLS!

...EVEN WORDS LIKE

CROTCH!

I'M REVOLTING!

AND HENCEFORTH THEY SHALL KNOW HIM ONLY AS LENNY OF LAREDO!!

WARBABIES UNITE AND FULFILL DESTINY! ...YOU HEAR? ...I SAY JUMP!

AND A MILLION LENNYS WILL RISE UP TO FORM A GIANT ARMY BENT ON THE DESTRUCTION OF CENSORSHIP! AND THEY'LL SING DIRTY WAR SONGS!

OH FART! OH TERD! OH POO POO! OH HARRY BALLS! OH PEE PEE HOLE!

TERD! FART

AND THEY'LL DO NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY THINGS! NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY THINGS LIKE MARCHING INTO THE GIRLS POTTY ROOM!!

OH, POOP-HEAD! OH, POOP-HEAD!

OH, CROTCH! OH, CROTCH!

OH FART! OH TERD!

HE! HE! HE! HE! HE! HE!

OH FART! OH TERD!

OH FART! OH TERD! OH DOG POOP! OH BALLS! OH POOP! OH CROTCH!

RD! BUTT FART! DONG! TERD POOP FART

GIRLS JOHN

EEEK! EEEK! EEEEEK!

AND WHEN LENNY OF LAREDO HAS FINALLY TAKEN OVER EVERY HOUSING DEVELOPMENT AND T.V. SET IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, HE AND HIS VULGAR MOB OF WAR BABY COMPANIONS WILL DO THE BIGGEST, MOST NAUGHTY

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY EVER EVER!!!

THEY'LL TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL! AND MAKE NAUGHTY WORDS LEGAL!

HERBS TO YOU GUYS!

SAME TO YUH BUDDY!

– THEN EVERYWHERE YOU WENT A LEWD LENNY WOULD BE DOING A NAUGHTY! THE FILTH MARKET WOULD GROW OVERNIGHT!

TERD!

FART!

BALLS!

POOP!

FART

FART

BOOBS! BALLS!

WANNA BUY A REAL NASTY PICTURE?

TELEPHONE BOOTHS WOULD BE CALLED LENNY BOOTHS AND IF YOU PUT IN A DIME AND DIAL "F" FOR "FILTH," A TAPE RECORDER WILL TELL YOU FOUR NAUGHTY THINGS!

I'M TOO YOUNG TO KNOW WHATS DIRTY, BUT I KNOW WHAT I LIKE!

TEE HEE! TEE HEE!

TELEVISION WOULD BECOME CORRUPT! AND A BIT EMBARRASSING!

HEY TEENS! STAY TUNED FOR DICK FART'S EXCITING NEW TEEN TIME QUIZ GAME A-GO GO! "SHOW YOUR PRIVATE AREA!" BUT FIRST!!...OUR SPONSOR!! HEY TEENAGE MEN! WANNA LAY YOUR GIRL? OR EVEN JUST GRAB A BUNCH OF TIT OFF HER?... WELL—SHE'LL GET HOT PANTS AND PUT OUT PLENTY IF SHE SEE'S YOU'RE USING EV HAIR OIL

SOME OF THE CLEANEST FOLKS WOULD BECOME THE FILTHIEST FOLKS!

BERT WAIT!

WELCOME TO VAULT DIZZY'S NEW NAUGHTY FAIRY LAND "SEX A GO-GO LAND! WHERE NO-NOS ARE NEVER HEARD! AND HANDSIES ARE NEVER PANKIED!

WEEE!

WEEEE...

IN LAREDO LENNY WOULD BECOME THE STAR ATTRACTION . . . AND WOULD RECEIVE MANY AWARDS AND HONORS!

LENNY...IF YOU EVER QUIT SHOWBIZZ FOR A GOOD STEADY JOB...THE LAREDO LIBRARY WOULD BE PROUD TO HIRE YOU AS OUR HEAD NAUGHTY DEPT. BOOK BOY!

EAT DOG POOP MISS...CLEAN!

EAT DOG POOP!...OH LENNY!

TEE HEE! YOU HAVE SUCH A HUMOROUS WAY WITH WORDS! TEE HEE! ...WAIT 'TILL I TELL THE GIRLS AT WORK!

YOU KNOW... THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT NOWADAYS...

TEE HEE!

TEE HEE!

AND WHEN NAUGHTIES HAVE FIANLLY BECOME TOO BIG TO STOP, LENNY OF LAREDO AND HIS DEDICATED, FAITHFUL WAR BABIES WILL GIVE THE COUNTRY BACK TO THE PEOPLE.

I'VE DONE MY JOB HERE! I'M GOING HOME NOW TO LIVE IN SECRECY AND FINISH MY CAREER IN SHOWBIZZ! I WON'T BE BACK!

BLESS YOU LENNY OF LAREDO FOR GIVING US BACK OUR COUNTRY!.... AND NEXT TIME DON'T GET IT DIRTY! HA! HA! HA! HA! THAT'S A JOKE I MADE UP! HE! HE!...WISH I COULD DO FUN STUFF LIKE YOU AND ENTER SHOWBIZZ! .....BUT I'M ONLY GOOD AT RUNNING COUNTRIES. ....DARN... OH WELL!

GOD SPEED!

AND SOME DAY WHEN A LARGE GROUP OF RASCALLY OL' COLLEGE FRATERNITY BOYS GATHER AT THEIR SECRET CLUB HOUSE TO DRINK BEER, SAY NAUGHTY WORDS AND WATCH PORNOGRAPHIC STAG FILMS ON T.V. – THEY'LL NOTICE THE SAME STRANGE FEELING!

HEY!

...WHAT FUN IS BEING NAUGHTY WHEN IT'S NOT NAUGHTY?

AND "BIG BIZZ" WILL NOTICE STRANGE THINGS!

MR. MULA! THE NAUGHTY MARKET JUST CRASHED!

YOU'RE RUINED!

EGAD!

HELLO JUNEY BABE? THIS IS MR. MULA! LISTEN DOLL...SELL ALL MY POTTIE JOKES PUB., NASTY THINGS INC. AND NO-NO PROD. AND BUY BACK HE-SHERS YUMMY YUM CANDY!...

I'M THROUGH WITH ALL NAUGHTY STOCKS!

SOME PEOPLE WOULD FIND LIFE UNBEARABLE!

WHEN HE TOOK THE NO NO OUT OF NAUGHTY HE TOOK THE GO GO OUT OF LIFE! ....I'M JUMPING! WEEEEEEE

...THERE GOES SMITTY!... HE! HE! HE! HO! HO!... HE WROTE LOUSY JINGLES ANY WAY!.....HE! HE! OH BOY! LET'S READ HIS SUICIDE NOTE!... DEAR BOYS...I USED TO COMMIT ADULTERY! ENGAGE IN PERVERTED SEX ACTS AND USE OBSCENE LANGUAGE! MY LIFE WAS SIMPLE BUT I LOVED IT!...

...THEN LENNY MADE IT ALL BOURGEOIS, BORING AND LEGAL... NOTHINGS LEFT... TA-TA BOYS!

SOME OF THE FRIENDLIEST NICEST GUYS WOULD BE HURT!

PLEASE BUY PICTURES OF MOMMY AND DADDY PLAYING NASTY!...MY KIDS ARE STARVING,

NO KICKS TO THAT STUFF NOWADAYS FRIENDLY MYSTERIOUS STRANGER!

AND A POOR, HUNGRY, SAD, SMILING, FRIENDLY, MYSTERIOUS STRANGER WOULD GO HOME TO A STARVING FAMILY

NO MA! ...NOT FRIED NASTY PICTURES AND NAUGHTY BOOK STEW AGAIN!

HUSH!

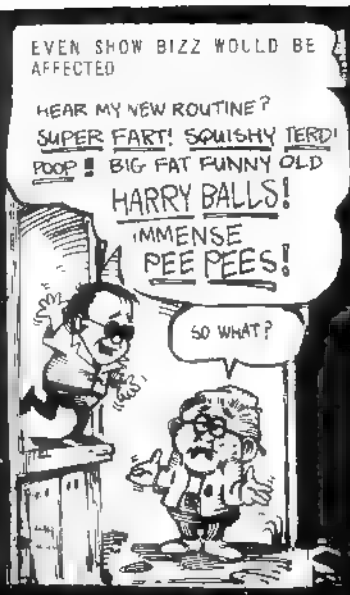
YOUR PAW'S CRYING

OUR PAW

SNIFF!

EVEN GOOD FILTHY LITERATURE WOULD BECOME BORING!

I DON'T MIND MY BOOKS BEING BORING SUBJECT MATTER! ...BUT TO FIND THEM IN THE LAREDO LIBRARY? I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT YOU YOUNG PUNK!!



BUT LENNY NEVER TOOK THAT JOB IN THE LIBRARY

HE DID WHAT ANY DESPERATE WAR BABY WOULD DO –

ONE COLD DREARY FOGGY NIGHT HE MOUNTED HIS TRICYCLE.

POINTED IT TOWARD THE NEAREST FREEWAY

AND BEGAN PEDDLING –

AND HE JUST PEDDLED

AWAY –

WARNING!

KEEP CENSORSHIP ALIVE!

STOP... ALL DIRTY LITERATURE CLOSE ALL DIRTY MOVIE SHOWS! AND HIRE POLICE OFFICERS TO GUARD ALL POTTY ROOM WALLS! STOP ALL LENNYS FROM FORMING A FREE-SPEECH-"TAKE THE NO-NO OUT OF NAUGHTY" MOVEMENT! WE DON'T NEED THAT!

KEEP... WORDS LIKE POO-POO HEAD FART, TERD HARRY BALLS BOOBIES, DOG POOP, AND WIENIE THING, VULGAR, FILTHY, PERVERTED, IMMORAL, CORRUPT, MYSTERIOUS, DARING, AND NAUGHTY !!

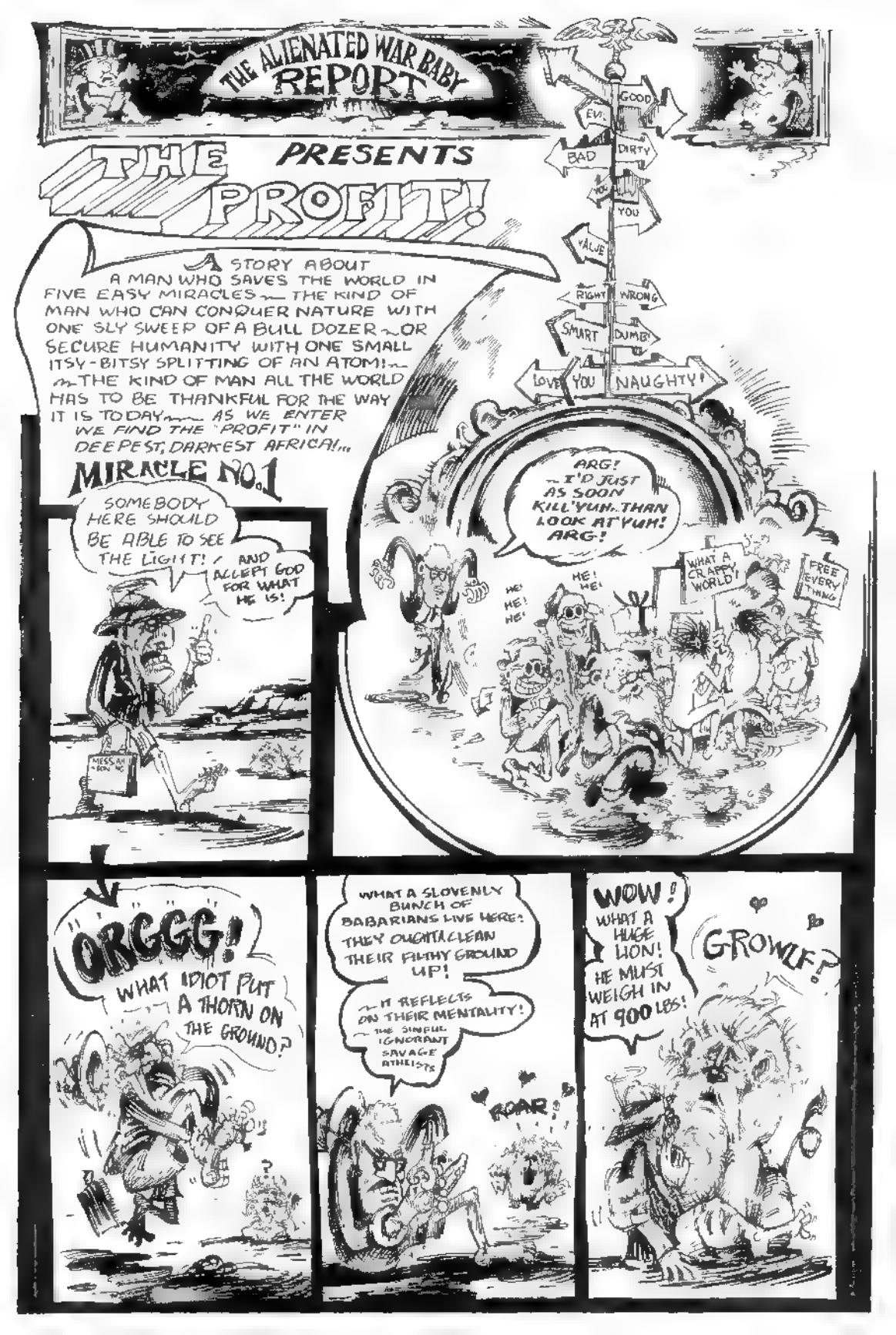
REMEMBER FOLKS!

KEEP THE NO-NO IN NAUGHTY AND THE GO-GO THERE TOO

WE NEED THAT BIG BOX OFFICE STUFF . . .

JUST ANOTHER COURTESY WARNING BROUGHT TO YOU BY SMILING MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS, INC.
PORNOGRAPHY UNLIMITED
DARK ALLEY – YER TOWN
– U.S.A.

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER


THE ALIENATED WAR BABY REPORT
PRESENTS
THE PROFIT!
A STORY ABOUT A MAN WHO SAVES THE WORLD IN FIVE EASY MIRACLES — THE KIND OF MAN WHO CAN CONQUER NATURE WITH ONE SLY SWEEP OF A BULL DOZER — OR SECURE HUMANITY WITH ONE SMALL ITSY-BITSY SPLITTING OF AN ATOM! — THE KIND OF MAN ALL THE WORLD HAS TO BE THANKFUL FOR THE WAY IT IS TODAY — AS WE ENTER WE FIND THE "PROFIT" IN DEEPEST, DARKEST AFRICA!...
MIRACLE NO. 1
SOMEBODY HERE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE LIGHT! AND ALLEPT GOD FOR WHAT HE IS!
MESS AH BON NO
GOOD
EVIL
BAD
DIRTY
YOU
VALUE
RIGHT
WRONG
SMART
DUMB
LOVE YOU
NAUGHTY!
ARG! — I'D JUST AS SOON KILL'YUH..THAN LOOK AT'YUH! ARG!
HE! HE! HE!
HE! HE!
WHAT A CRAPPY WORLD!
FREE EVERY THING
ORGGG!
WHAT IDIOT PUT A THORN ON THE GROUND?
WHAT A SLOVENLY BUNCH OF BABARIANS LIVE HERE! THEY OUGHTA CLEAN THEIR FILTHY GROUND UP!
— IT REFLECTS ON THEIR MENTALITY! — THE SINFUL IGNORANT SAVAGE ATHEISTS
ROAR!
WOW! WHAT A HUGE LION! HE MUST WEIGH IN AT 900 LBS!
GROWLF?

OUCH!
OW! OOH!
AHG!
EASY!
EASY!
OOOOOW!
IT HURTS! IT HURTS!
GROWLF! GROWLPH! ROOAAROOO!
AAAH! THAT FEELS GOOD!
THANK YOU, LION, FOR TAKING THE THORN OUT OF MY FOOT!
MAYBE SOMEDAY I CAN RETURN THE COMPLIMENT...
THAT IS...
I'VE EVER MET.
AGAIN
CLICK!
KA-BLAM!
WHAT A PRIZE WINNING TROPHY HE'LL MAKE! I'LL HAVE HIS HEAD STUFFED AND PUT IN THE MAIN OFFICE AT MY NEW YORK TEMPLE!
ROAR?
...BET I GET WRITTEN UP IN THE GNASHING TEETH TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE OUTDOOR MAGAZINE FOR THIS BABY!
I'VE ALWAYS PRAYED FOR A TROPHY LIKE THIS!
A PRAYER COME TRUE
WHAT A BLESSED MIRACLE!
ROAR?
MIRACLE NO. TWO
OH MOTHER NATURE! HOW I LIKE TO RUN MY TOES IN YOUR DUST!
TO SMELL YOUR FRAGRANCE IN THE FLOWERS
TO BE A MERE CHILD LOST AMONG YOUR OLDEST, PROUDEST FAMILIES!
GOOD MORNING FATHER SUN!
THE EARTH MOTHER IS FINE TODAY AND YOUR LOVING BEAMS OF VITAMIN C ARE DELICIOUS!
TWEET!
HELLO, FRIEND BIRD! IN TUNE, TODAY?
HELLO TREES!
BLESS YOU, FLOWERS!
HOW'S IT DOING, MY FRIEND, THE CHIPMONK?
AND YOU THE BUNNY?
PEEP PEEP?
AND YOU, THE MEADOW LARK?

AAAAH! WHAT A GREAT PARKING LOT THIS WILL MAKE!
HE-HE HE-HE.

HEY YOU!
—LEAVE THIS SERENE BEAUTIFUL FOREST OR GET LOGGED OUT WITH THE TREES! —GOTTA MAKE WAY FOR A GIANT NEW PARKING LOT!
HE HE HE HE.

WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN ALL THIS BEAUTIFUL NATURAL SCENERY FOR A PARKING LOT?
AAAK! SINFUL FLESH AAAAH! GET BACK! GET BACK! YOU'RE NUDE AAAAH!

EITHER CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT PARKING LOT PLAN OR I'LL STAND HERE FOREVER!
OK! OK! ANYTHING! ANYTHING! I PROMISE! I PROMISE! BUT— AAAK! YOU GOTTA HIDE YOUR FLESH AWAY! AAAAAH!

WEW—
ALL RIGHT
YOU FOOL!!
YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT LINE OF BALONEY DID YOU? I OWN THIS FOREST OUTRIGHT! AND I'M THE BOSS! HEY SMOKEY!

KILL, SMOKEY! OR LOSE YOUR JOB, EMPLOYMENT RATING!
HURMPH
WHAT?

UH—NOW, WAIT THIS COULD MUDDY UP A SPOTLESS REPUTATION!
BUT ITS YOUR JOB, SMOKEY!
TRUE, TRUE!
YOU'RE JUST DOING YOUR JOB!
STILL—I SHOULD MAKE A PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT!

REMEMBER, FOLKS, ONLY YOU CAN KEEP THE FOREST CLEAN AND FREE OF DIRT AND SLANDER AND FILTH! DO SMOKEY THESE FOUR CAMPSIDE FAVORS!

FIRST SMOKEY CLEARED OFF ALL THE DRIED TWIGS, DEAD LEAVES AND FALLEN BRANCHES AND THEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CLEARING HE DUG A HOLE, AND THEN HE GRABBED THE NUDE PERSON— AND—.

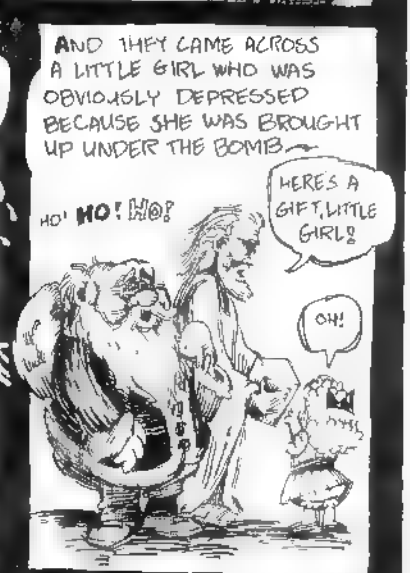
1 SNUFFED HIM OUT!
2 BROKE HIM IN HALVE!
3 STOMPED HIM INTO THE GROUND UNTIL HE WAS OUT!.....
FRUNCH! FRUNCH!

4 AND BURIED HIM!
WHAT?

WELL - A BEARS GOTTA CAREER TO THINK ABOUT!
WE'RE ONLY HUMAN YOU KNOW.
YES SIR! SMART BEAR THAT SMOKEY
HE'S GOING PLACES!

MIRACLE NO.THREE...
HOLY HOLY HOLY!
HO!
HO! HO!

SCENE: SANTA CLAUS AND JESUS CHRIST SKIPPING DOWN THE STREET, SPREADING JOY AND COMFORT TO THE WHOLE WORLD!
HO! HO! HO!


AND THEY CAME ACROSS A LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS OBVIOUSLY DEPRESSED BECAUSE SHE WAS BROUGHT UP UNDER THE BOMB.
HO! HO! HO!
HERE'S A GIFT, LITTLE GIRL!
OH!

GEE, MAYBE EXISTENCE IS ESSENCE AFTER ALL!
YOU'RE WELCOME!
JUST HAVE A GOOD TIME!
THANK YOU NICE MAN!

TRA LA! TRA LA! TRA LA!

HEY! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?
HOW MUCH DID IT COST?
OH, SOME STRANGE MEN GAVE IT TO ME FOR FREE!

STRANGE MEN?

GAVE?

FREE?

MMMMMM?

THAT SOUNDS SICK! SHOW ME THESE STRANGE MEN!

AH HA! BEARD? SANDALS? O.K. YOU DIRTY ROTTEN COMMIE PERVERTS TAKE YER PROPAGANDA PACKAGE BACK!

AND DON'T TRY ANY PEACE MARCHES, EQUAL RIGHTS DEMONSTRATIONS, FREE SPEECH MOVEMENTS, OR ANY OF THOSE OTHER DUMB THINGS BECAUSE IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK!!

GOT IT?

BUT WE MEANT THE GIFT ONLY AS A SIGN OF LOVE, OUT OF THE JOY OF LIVING! AND THE THRILL OF GIVING!

YEH! JUST FOR THE HELL OF IT!

AH HA! YOU'RE BOTH OBVIOUSLY NONADJUSTED! FOR LIFE IS NOT "GIVING" AND FEELING "JOY. LIFE IS "GAINING" AND FEELING "POWER!" EVERY BODY KNOWS THAT!

HAUL THESE KOOKS AWAY, BOYS!

BETTER GIVE'EM BOTH PRE FRONTAL LOBOTOMIES!

THEY'RE REALLY WEIRD

OH LORD, FORGIVE THEM FOR AGAIN THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO!

HEY! THESE KOOKS ARE REALLY WAY OUT!

BUT I'M SANTA CLAUS AND I'VE GOTTA DEAD LINE TO MEET!

OH BOY!

MIRACLE NO. FOUR

A CONTENTED LITTLE BOY, PLAYING WITH HIS WAR TOYS, AMUSING HIMSELF MASSACRING THE ENEMY WITH NAPALM BOMBS JUST LIKE THE ONES GROWN-UPS USE! ONLY MADE OUT OF PLASTIC AND APPROVED BY GOODHOUSEKEEPING. SUDDENLY STOPS AND THINKS ABOUT IT ALL — AND BEGINS TO STOOPIDLY CONTEMPLATE AND WONDER ABOUT SILLY TRIVIAL THINGS THAT ONLY MATURE GROWN-UPS CAN UNDERSTAND AND CHILDREN HAVE TO ACCEPT BECAUSE — WELL — JUST BECAUSE, THAT'S WHY!

JUST — BECAUSE?

I AND — AND AND — THAT'S WHY?

I'M SURE THERE'S MORE TO IT.

OH MOTHER OF MINE. WHERE DO BABIES COME FROM? AN' WHY CAN'T I MOKE CIGARETTES, SAY NAUGHTY WORDS AND DRINK BEER? — AND

GO ASK YOUR APATHETIC FATHER! I'M TOO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT MY "MENOPAUSE"

OH FATHER OF MINE, WHERE DO BABIES COME FROM? — AND WHY CAN'T I SMOKE CIGARETTES, SAY NAUGHTY WORDS AND DRINK BEER — AND BE GENERALLY DISGUSTING?
WELL SON...
UGH
HUMPF
BURGE
AWUUU, I WORK ALL DAY, GET OUTTA' HERE! GO PLAY WITH YOUR WAR TOYS AND LET ME WATCH T.V.! I'M TIRED!
TERRENCE OH TERRENCE, OH FRIEND OF MINE! I'M TIRED OF PLAYING WAR GAMES! — LET'S DO SOMETHING NEW, EXCITING AND DARING!
3-2-1 GARPLAM!
WHY HELLO! ♪ MY, WHAT CLEAN CUT, CLEAN LIVING, BASICALLY INNOCENT AND PURE AT HEART LITTLE BOYS YOU ARE! ♪
OH NO! SMILING MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND HERE'S MY LATEST NASTY PICTURES! HE HE HE WANNA' BUY ANY?
LOOKY! LOOKY! LOOKY!
HE HE HE HE!
TEE HEE!
NO NO NO! NOOO EVIL, NAUGHTY, SINFUL, NO NO NO!
O.K. I'M TAKING MY NASTY PICTURES AND KEEPING THEM ALL TO MYSELF!
WHAT NEAT, NEW, EXCITING AND DARING FUN THAT WILL BE! HE HE HE
TEE HEE
DON'T GO! WE WANNA HAVE FUN, TOO!
WE'LL BUY 'EM! WE'LL BUY 'EM!
WELL — ALL RIGHT — YOU'VE REACHED MY HART THIS TIME — NOW WE DON'T WANT REAL LIVE MONEY, LIKE PENNIES AND NICKELS ARE! — WE WANT THAT STUPID, FUNNY KIND OF GREEN PAPER MONEY MOMMY KEEPS STACKED IN HER BIG BIG BLACK PURSE!
HE HE! HE HE!
YOU KNOW, THE BIG BLACK PURSE
THAT'S THE ONE THAT'S SO BADY SO — UH — WELL —
"SNEAK" THINGS FROM, — FUNNY THINGS... HE HE HE! — LIKE GREEN STUPID PAPER MONEY?
HUH? HE HE HE! — AND YOU KNOW HOW NEW, EXCITING AND DARING "SNEAKING THINGS" CAN BE HUH?
TEE HEE!
BOY OH BOY! WAIT 'TIL THE GANG HEARS ABOUT ALL THIS NEAT STUFF WE'RE DOING! GOSH!
BOY OH DOUBLE BOY!
IT'S NAUGHTY SINFUL, EVIL AND EVERY THING!
TEE

LATER...
HERE, SMILING MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS! HERE'S SOME STOOPID GREEN PAPER MONEY? DID WE SNEAK GOOD?
TEE HEE!
WHY YES! YOUR MOTHERS WOULD BE VERY PROUD OF BOTH OF YOU I BET! HE HE HE. & MMBY GIMMBY & MMBY
I KINDA THOUGHT WE WERE GOOD SNEAKERS
YEH ME TOO.
AND HERE, MY BELOVED PRECIOUS, LITTLE VIRGIN BRAINS — BEER! CIGARETTES! NASTY PICTURES! AND OTHER NEAT THINGS
W SH I COULD JOIN IN ON ALL THE NEAT FUN!
— BUT I'VE GOTTA GO HOME AND EAT SUPPER! HE HE HE
OH BOY!
FART! CROTCH! TERD! WOW! DOGGIE-POOP, WIENIE THING! FART!
HE HE HE!
YOU KIDDIES HAVE A GOOD EVIL TIME NOW HE HE
OH NO!
WOW!
THIS IS REALLY NAUGHTY! HE HE HE HE!
HE HE, HE?
FANNY!
ULP!
CROTCH!
ULP!
TERD!
ULP!
BOY OH DOUBLE BOY! BAD THINGS ARE SURE NEAT THINGS!
OH NO! OH NO!
ULP! ULP!
AH HA! CIGARETTES! BEER! NASTY PICTURES! BEING NAUGHTY! EH?
MA?
O.K. YOU EVIL LITTLE BOYS! STICK 'EM UP!
OH! OH! OH!
OH! OH! OH!
NOW, MARCH TO MOMMY'S AND DADDY'S!
BOY! — YOU TWO ARE REALLY GONNA GET IT!
I'M GLAD I'M NOT YOU, BOY!
LATER — THE TWO EVIL LITTLE BOYS' PARENTS GATHER ABOUT THE PROFIT TO SEEK WISDOM ON HOW TO CONSOLE THEIR EVIL CHILDREN AND TO PERHAPS MAKE THEM LEAN AGAIN!
YES — WELL — I THINK A SPANKING EVERY HOUR FOR SIX MONTHS, AND CHURCH EVERY DAY FOR SIX YEARS, AND ABOUT FOUR YEARS IN THEIR BED ROOMS WITHOUT ANY VISITORS OR TOYS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
NO! NOT FOUR YEARS WITHOUT THEIR — UH — I MEAN — DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S BEING A LITTLE BIT HARSH ON 'EM? — I MEAN, YOU KNOW —
WITHOUT THE — TOYS!
— NOT THE TOYS. C'MON! HAVE A HEART!
HOW COULD YOU?
WELL —

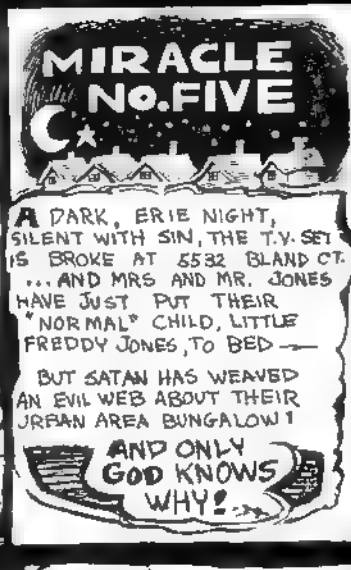
WELL
C'MON!
NOT THE TOYS!
HAVE A HEART
ANY THING BUT THE TOYS!

ESPECIALLY EDUCATIONAL TOYS LIKE THESE!
MON!
WELL
HAVE A HEART!
I DON'T WANT TO STAND IN THE WAY OF PROGRESS
WELL
THEY'RE YOUNG THEY NEED SOMETHING TO LOVE!

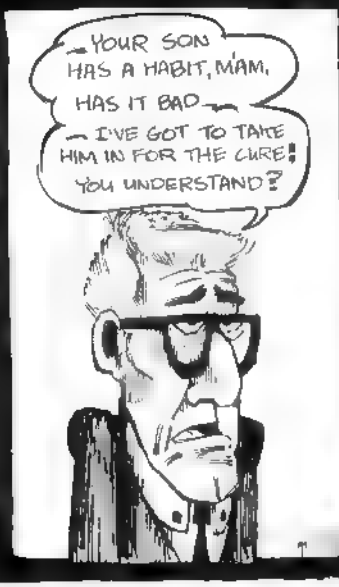
OK!
YOU CAN KEEP THE WAR TOYS!
AAAH! WHAT A HEART!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, SON? YOU GET TO PLAY WITH YOUR WAR TOYS FOR FOUR YEARS!
YOUR GOOD OL' FAITHFUL WAR TOYS!
WHAT A FINE MAN!
CLANK CLANK!

FINE? HE'S THE GREATEST!
HE MUST REALLY LOVE CHILDREN!
YOU OL' SOFT YOU!
AWWW! IT'S JUST THE WAY I AM!


MIRACLE No. FIVE
A DARK, ERIE NIGHT, SILENT WITH SIN, THE T.V. SET IS BROKE AT 5532 BLAND CT. ... AND MRS AND MR. JONES HAVE JUST PUT THEIR "NORMAL" CHILD, LITTLE FREDDY JONES, TO BED —
BUT SATAN HAS WEAVED AN EVIL WEB ABOUT THEIR URBAN AREA BUNGALOW!
AND ONLY GOD KNOWS WHY!

HELLO, MRS. JONES — I'M HERE ON DANGEROUS BUSINESS CONCERNING YOUR SON, LITTLE FREDDY JONES!
OH MY!


— YOUR SON HAS A HABIT, MAM, HAS IT BAD —
— I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM IN FOR THE CURE! YOU UNDERSTAND?

OH MY! HE'S UPSTAIRS SLEEPING CALMLY.
— BETTER COME ALONG, MR. JONES.
IN CASE YOUR WIFE'S WORLD STARTS CRUMBLING APART IN THE EXCITEMENT!

TAKE A HOLD ON YOURSELVES! THIS IS GOING TO BE QUITE A SHOCK!
WE RE PREPARED SIR.

AH HA! MASTURBATING!

MA!
WAAA!
C'MON SICKIE!
MA!

GO'WAY DIRTY BOY!
AAK!

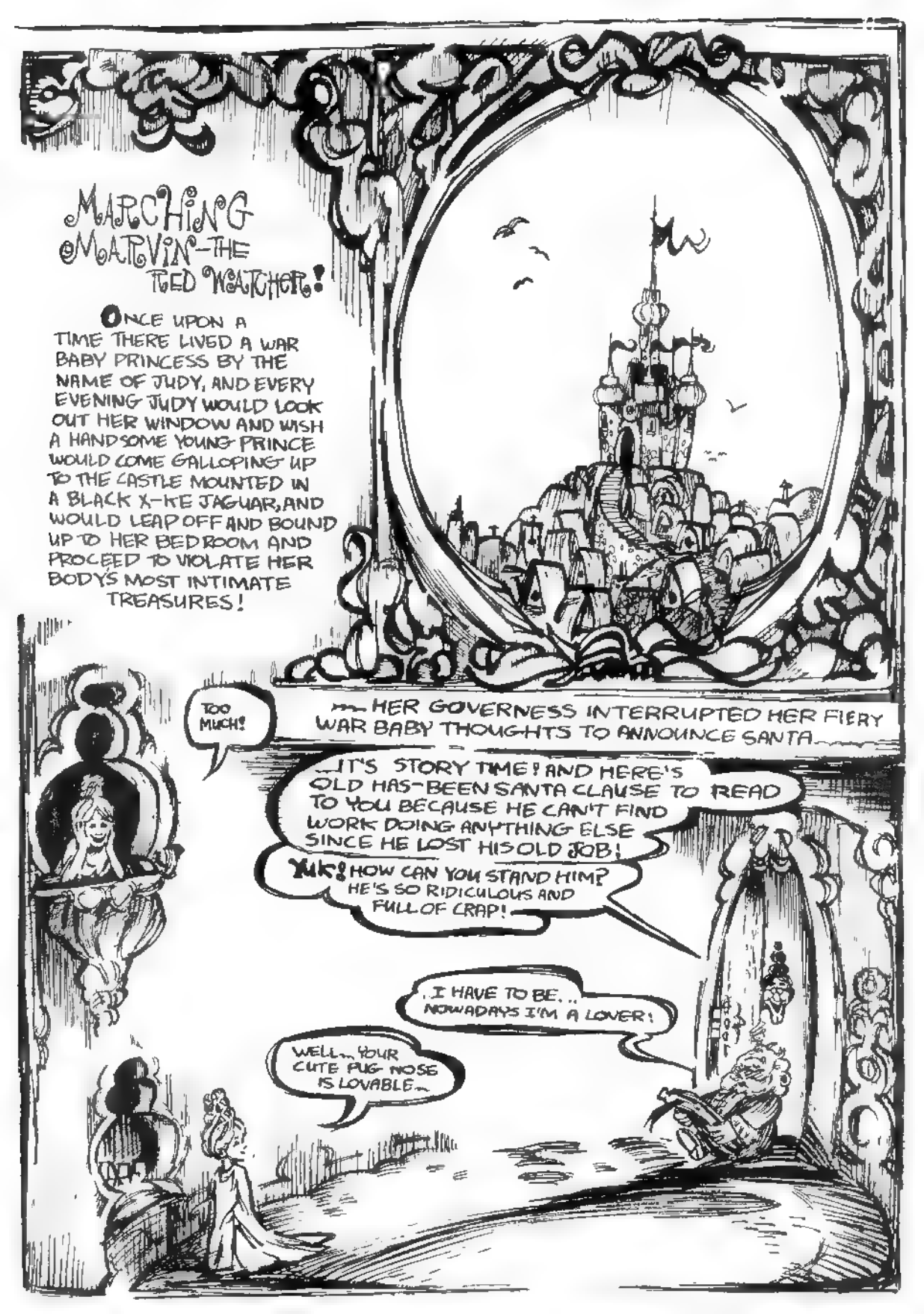
THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME IN TIME!
MA?
RIGHT!
LOCK HIM UP FOR GOOD!

WAAA! WE HAVE A DIRTY PERVERT SEX-FREAK FOR A SON! WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?
NOW... NOW...

DON'T FRET, MAUDE! WE'LL ADOPT A NEW, CLEAN, LITTLE BOY AND MOVE TO THE SAN DIEGO SUBURBS AND START A NEW, FRESH, PURE CLEAN, LIFE!

OH DARLING! THANK GOODNESS THERE'S A SECOND CHANCE FOR US!
THERE ALWAYS IS, FOR THE CLEAN AT HEART!

THE END
...AND DON'T FORGET TO VOTE!
...OR WASH YOUR HANDS AFTER URINATING!
AMEN!


MARCHING MARVIN—THE TED WATCHER!
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A WAR BABY PRINCESS BY THE NAME OF JUDY, AND EVERY EVENING JUDY WOULD LOOK OUT HER WINDOW AND WISH A HANDSOME YOUNG PRINCE WOULD COME GALLOPING UP TO THE CASTLE MOUNTED IN A BLACK X-KE JAGUAR, AND WOULD LEAP OFF AND BOUND UP TO HER BEDROOM AND PROCEED TO VIOLATE HER BODY'S MOST INTIMATE TREASURES!
TOO MUCH!
...HER GOVERNESS INTERRUPTED HER FIERY WAR BABY THOUGHTS TO ANNOUNCE SANTA...
...IT'S STORY TIME! AND HERE'S OLD HAS-BEEN SANTA CLAUSE TO READ TO YOU BECAUSE HE CAN'T FIND WORK DOING ANYTHING ELSE SINCE HE LOST HIS OLD JOB!
YUK! HOW CAN YOU STAND HIM? HE'S SO RIDICULOUS AND FULL OF CRAP!
...I HAVE TO BE... NOWADAYS I'M A LOVER!
WELL... YOUR CUTE PUG NOSE IS LOVABLE...

GOLLY SANTA..
....WHY DO PEOPLE INSULT YOU RIGHT IN YOUR FACE?
-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SO OUT-RAGOUS AND FULL OF CRAP!
OH!. UH. WELL~ UH~ LEMME SEE
.IT ALL STARTED WHEN I TOLD MRS.CLAUS I COULD NEVER GET A NINE TO FIVE JOB WORKING FOR ANY RESPECTABLE EMPLOYER, EVEN IF I WANTED TO, BECAUSE OF A TRAGIC SECRET I HAD NEVER TOLD HER. SHE WAS VERY UNDERSTANDING; SO I ALSO CONFIDED THAT I HAD STRANGE SEX HABITS SINCE WOMEN HAD REJECTED ME ALL MY LIFE BECAUSE OF THIS TRAGIC SECRET. ONE OF THE STRANGEST IS THAT ON COLD NIGHTS I JUST LOVE SLIDING DOWN CHIMNEYS AND DELIVERING GOODIES FROM MY BAG! SHE UNDERSTOOD PERFECTLY! SO I TOLD HER MY TRAGIC SECRET! ~SHE SUED FOR DIVORCE AND SETTLED FOR FULL POSSESSION OF EVERYTHING I OWNED. WHEN THE ELVES HEARD MY TRAGIC SECRET THEY JOINED UP WITH A PHONY DEPARTMENT STORE SANTA AND COMPLETELY TOOK OVER MY OLD DEMAND. I HAVEN'T FOUND A STEADY JOB SINCE THAT OFFERS A FUTURE AND A PROMISING CAREER. EVEN THE EASTER BUNNY REJECTS MY JOB APPLICATIONS. I'LL DIE ALONE WITHOUT A FUTURE BECAUSE YOU SEE ~ I'M A HIGH SCHOOL DROPOUT!
~YOU POOR THING! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT WHEN I NOTICED I WAS YOUR ONLY FRIEND! AND HOW YOU WOULD STAND IN THE CORNER ALL BY YOURSELF CRYING WHILE ALL THE OTHER SERVANTS WERE HAVING A SWELL TIME GOING UP IN LIFE WITHOUT YOU!~ ~MAYBE IF YOU READ ME A BEDTIME STORY FULL OF UNTAMED VIOLENCE AND LUSTFUL SEX-UAL SADISM TOPPED OFF WITH A MASOCHISTIC MASSACRE OF MILLIONS! IT WOULD RELEASE SOME OF YOUR FRUSTRATIONS!
...I'D LOVE TO!

——— I WAS GETTING BORED WITH ALL THAT HUMPTY DUMPTY CRAP ANYWAY!
HEY! HERE'S A STORY THAT STARTS OFF WITH A WIERD WAY OUT CONCEPT!
—ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A LAND WHERE EVERY ONE WAS HAPPY!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HO! HO! HO!
CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!
ESPECIALLY MR. CLAUSE, THE KING LOVER IN TOWN! WOMEN REALLY LOVED THAT MAN!
HI THERE, YOU LOVELY HUNK OF MAN
Hi! Hi! Hi!
HE'S FULL OF CRAP! BUT WE LOVE HIM!
Hi
AND IN HAPPY LAND NOBODY PRACTICED TOLERANCE! BECAUSE THEY WERE SO DARN GOOD AT IT THEY DIDN'T NEED TO PRACTICE! SOME WERE SO GOOD THEY BUILT THIER OWN NEIGHBORHOODS, FOR THEIR OWN SPECIAL GROUPS! — AND BEING SO TOLERANT MEANT NEATER NEIGHBOR-HOODS BECAUSE THEN HOUSES COULD BE BUILT WITH EVERYONE LIVING NEXT DOOR TO EACH OTHER!
Hi GROUP!
Hi!
Hi!
Hi!

STEALING, LYING, AND CHEATING WERE UNHEARD OF! EXCEPT FOR VERY MILD CASES!
SIR.... MAY WE HAVE YOUR HUBCAPS?
WELL~ JUST THIS ONCE!
UNDERSTANDING AND RESPECT FOR EVERY ONE ELSE WAS COMING OUT OF EVERYONES EARS!
HI, FRED! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE CHILDHOOD! EVER FIND HAPPINESS?
YOU BET! I'VE BECOME THE CARE-FREE, JOVIAL, VAGABOND WITH A PENNY IN MY POCKET AND A SONG IN MY HEART! AND YOU?
OH I'VE BECOME A HIDEOUSLY WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN WITH A WIFE AND SIX FINE DEDUCTIBLES! I'M ON MY WAY TO TOWN TO PAY MY TAXES RIGHT NOW IN MY OWN PRIVATE TRAIN! NEED A LIFT?
HOW COULD I TURN DOWN A BUDDY? SURE!
YOU POOR FELLA... IT MUST BE A BIG HEADACHE TO HAVE TO OWN ALL THIS MONEY!
WELL ~ SOMEONE HAS TO.
I'D STEAL IT ALL! BUT I CAN'T BECAUSE I HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD OF STEALING!
NOT EVEN MILDLY?

AND THEN ONE DAY A BALLOON APPEARED LEAVING A TRAIL OF BUBBLES WITH LOUD, SEXUAL POLKA MUSIC COMING FROM THE PENT HOUSE IT CARRIED.... AND EVERYONE SMELLED THE STRONG SMELL OF CHAMPAGNE ... IT WAS DISGUSTING!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
STONE
DRIVEN BY MORBID DESIRE EVERYONE IN HAPPY LAND CAME RUNNING UP TO SEE THE SIGHT!
?
?
?
PLEASE STAND BACK FOLKS!!
...READY GIRLS?
5 4 3 2 1

HI HO GANG!
MY NAME'S HUGH F. HARE .....AND THIS HARE'S HERE TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT...
BEST LAND!
HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE HE
...ASK ABOUT
...OUR SPECIAL
...INTRODUCTORY SUBSCRIPTION...
RATES!
—NOW DON'T LET THE SNAPPY TITLE FOOL YOU! BEST LAND CONSISTS OF MANY LANDS! —I REPRESENT LAND NO.007!! HERE'S A FEW MAGAZINES TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!....DON'T FORGET TO NOTE THE FRESH NEW ART WORK...TOPICAL WRITERS SOPHISTICATED ARTICLES AND MATURE HUMOR THAT GRACE THE PAGES!
...DO WE NOTE THE FOLD OUT TOO?

OH-UH-THAT'S JUST AN INTERESTING LITTLE TID BIT NOVELTY ITEM. IT SEEMS TO CONVEY SOME SORT OF HIGHLIGHT TO THIS PARTICULAR LAND. IT ALSO, APPARENTLY, SEEMS TO BE THE BACK BONE, VERTEBRAE, FOUN--DATION OF BEST LAND'S MMM-UH SOUL EXISTENCE AS IT WERE. BUT WE READILY ADMIT THAT!! BESIDES WHY DO YOU THINK I'M REMINDING YOU TO TAKE NOTE OF THE SOPHISTICATED ARTICLES, MATURE HUMOR AND TOPICAL WRITERS?
SHE'S A VIRGIN TOO! DISGUSTING! HE!HE!HE!
AH! HERE'S A MAN OF ACTION! SEE ANYTHING YOU WANT? HI-FI? SPORTS CAR? PENT HOUSE? BED? CUFF LINKS?
I WANT THAT BABE!
ATTA'WAY GO CHAMP! HO!HO!HO! HO!HO!HO! I LIKE THAT! GOOD MAN! GOOD MAN! YES SIR! OL' TEAM WOULD BE PROUD YOU SAID THAT! YES SIR! HO!HO!HO!
SAY CHAMP?.. IS YOUR TEAM AWARE OF OUR SPECIAL "TEAM" RATES?
HOW MUCH FOR THE DOLL?
YOU WANT TO BUY A DOLL? SAY! I THINK MARK MINKGEDDER OF HOUSE WIFEY LAND MIGHT JUST HAVE SOMETHING OF IMPORTENT IMPORTANCE TO ALL YOU HOUSE WIVES! TAKE IT MARKY!
...THANKS HUEY!! HOUSE WIVES!!... IN BEST LAND THERE'S NO MORE HOUSE WORK! AUTO MATION HAS CREATED THE LIVING DOLL! IT COOKS! WASHES! MOPS! IT DOES EVERY-THING!
GOOD MORNING HONEY! COME IN CHILDREN! DINNER'S READY!
AND-UH-HE! HE! HE! IT WILL ALSO TAKE CARE OF A-HE!-"HORNY HUBBY" HE!HE!HE! HE! HE!HE!
OH! AND YOU BACHELORS FOR A SLIGHT CHARGE EXTRA YOU CAN OBTAIN "RITA" THE LIVELY, LIVING DOLL! HE! HE! HE! AND FOR THE MORE FINANCIALLY BLESSED WE ALSO HAVE SUPER RITA! HE!HE! HE!HE! JUST ASK CHARELY!

HEY! INSTANT COOKS AND INSTANT SEX IS FINE FOR YOU BIG GUYS! BUT WHAT ABOUT US KIDS! WHAT'S OUR HAPPINESS? A THUMB AND BLANKET? COME ON! WISE UP, HEY!?
KIDS SAY THE DUMMIEST THINGS...
FOR PRESENTING STRAIGHT FROM DIZZY LAND, IN BEST LAND, VAULT, DIZZY'S
MEAKEY MOOSE!
DON'T WORRY OLDSTERS AND PROTECTORS OF OUR GULLIBLE YOUTH!...MEAKEY MOOSE IS NOT HORNY! THERE'S NO FILTHY, DIRTY, DEGRADING, SEX FOR KIDDIES IN BEST LAND! ...ESPECIALLY IN MY BOOKS!
UH...BUT WHY? LISTEN MARK, LET'S PUT A FOLD OUT IN YOUR NEXT BOOK. AND SEE IF IT SELLS! WHAT SAY? HUH?
...KIDDIES NEED SEX TOO!
RIGHT!

YAAAA MEAKEY!
AND THERES THAT SUPER-NICE, KIND MAN WHO LOVES ALL CHILDREN! VAULT DIZZY!
SAY! I KNOW HOW YOU COULD MAKE A FORTUNE! BUILD A SEX LAND! SEX NEEDS A LAND! WHAT SAY?
SORRY HUGH, MY PEOPLE AREN'T THAT TYPE!
ASK FOR MONEY MEAKY! MONEY!
YOU DUMN RAT!
WELL—WE CAN SHIP DIRTY PEOPLE OVER FROM—UH—THEIR LAND!—ON JETS!
SEX NEEDS A LAND! I CAN SEE IT NOW! A GIGANTIC FOAM RUBBER REPRODUCTION OF THIS BROAD! AND WE CAN HAVE THESE MACHINES—SEE?—AND—
HEY, DIZZ!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR BEST LAND TEAM!
PLEASE HUGH! MY PEOPLE AREN'T THAT TYPE!
HEY, HONEY, WANNA BE IN SHOW BIZZ? WANNA MEET BIG NAMES? JES' GEMMEY A KISS!
MA!
HEY!

YEA HAPPY LAND!

CHILD MOLESTER!

BUT I'M NICE MR. VAULT DIZZY OF DIZZYLAND!

BONK!

HHHO! AND FOR YOU MYLAND IN BEST LAND PRINTS NEAT DEEP ARTICLES ALL ABOUT EXISTENTIALISMISTIC SEX AND HOW TO USE IT! OR YOU MIGHT EVEN FIND A FOLDOUT WITH "LIBERAL" SEX SHOTS OF "ANNIE RANNIE" SHOWING HER STUFF! HE! HE! HE! WADDA YOU SAY?

HO! HAR! HE! HA! HE! HO! HE! HAR! HO! HE!

HA! HA! HA! JUST $40. DOWN AND $40 A MONTH PLUS SLIGHT, OPTIONAL CHARGES FOR LAST MINUTE MANDATORY ITEMS AND YOU TOO CAN LIVE IN BEST LAND! WEEEEEEEEEEE! JUST SIGN UP HERE! LAST CHANCE! HURRY! OH WHAT FUN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE! WHAT FAME! FORTUNE! STATUS!

ATTA BOY!

HALT!

STATUS LAND'S A DEMOCRACY! WHERE EVERYBODY'S VOTE COUNTS! NO MATTER WHAT THEIR CREED, COLOR OR RACE! AND BEFORE YOU GO INFILTRATING FOREIGN BLOOD WE GOTTA GIVE OUR GO AHEAD!

I THOUGHT MARVIN STAYED BACK HOME!

ME TOO!

HE MUST HAVE STOWED AWAY BEFORE WE LEFT!

AND WHO WAS THIS STRANGE POWER FROM BEST LAND THEY TRIED TO LEAVE BEHIND?

SOME CALL HIM....
MARCHING MARVIN-
THE RED WATCHER!

...AND HIS TIGERS!
I JES' DON'T LIKE'EM! THEY SMELL FISHY AND I GOTTA NOSE FER THESE KINDA THINGS!— BEST LAND IS OUR LAND NOT THEIRS!
HUSH WOMAN! THIS IS MANS WORK! AND I AIN'T GONNA LET NO DIRTY FERNER UP AND SPOIL GOOD BLOOD IT TOOK OUR FOUR FATHERS LIVES TU'MIX! NOSSIR!
IF THE GOOD LARD WANTED'EM TO BE ONE OF US HE WOULDA SENT DOWN A SIGN! AND HE AIN'T EVEN SENT A POSTCARD, LET ALONE A SIGN!
NOSSIR!

I'LL INTERVIEW THEM! TIGER STYLE!
HEY YOU! WHERE WERE YOU DEC. 7, 1818? HUH? WHAT'S WRONG? FEEL NERVOUS? FEEL GUILTY? GUILTY BECAUSE YOU SOLD 5000 MEMORANDUMS TO THE SIOUX INDIANS SO THEY'D REMEMBER TO MASSACRE CUSTER! RIGHT? ADMIT IT! AND YOU'RE A DOPE ADDICT TOO! RIGHT?
BUT HE'S ONLY FOUR YEARS OLD!
MA!
A JUNKIE AT FOUR? DISGUSTING!

.....EXCUSE ME, MARVIN FOR INTERRUPTING! BUT WHAT'S THAT HOVERING OVER HEAD?

AND THEN ANOTHER BALLOON APPEARED, THIS TIME CARRYING A GIGANTIC FACTORY! WORK SONGS COULD BE HEARD AND VODKA COULD BE SMELLED AND EVERYONE IN BESTLAND HAD A DISTINCT FEELING PROGRESS WAS BEING MADE SOMEWHERE IN THAT GIGANTIC, HAPPY, HAPPY FACTORY!

HA! IT'S THEM!

THEY'RE USUALLY HERE FIRST...

TRYING TO INTIMIDATE GOOD FINE PEOPLE!

BUT WE'LL PROTECT YOU FOLKS!

WE'RE TIGERS AAAARGH!

IT'S THE KOMIES AND THEY'RE COMING TO FORCE YOU TO BUILD DICTATORSHIPS AND COLLECTION FARMS AND TO BURY EACH OTHER! WHILE HUGH F. HARE AND HIS PERVERTED, SLUTTY RABBITS JUST LAY AROUND READING PORNOGRAPHY AND CARRING ON HANKY PANKY!

I RESENT THAT, MARVIN! ...AND BESIDES THE KOMMIES ARE MUCH BETTER THAN BEFORE! ...I'M SURE WE CAN ALL TALK!

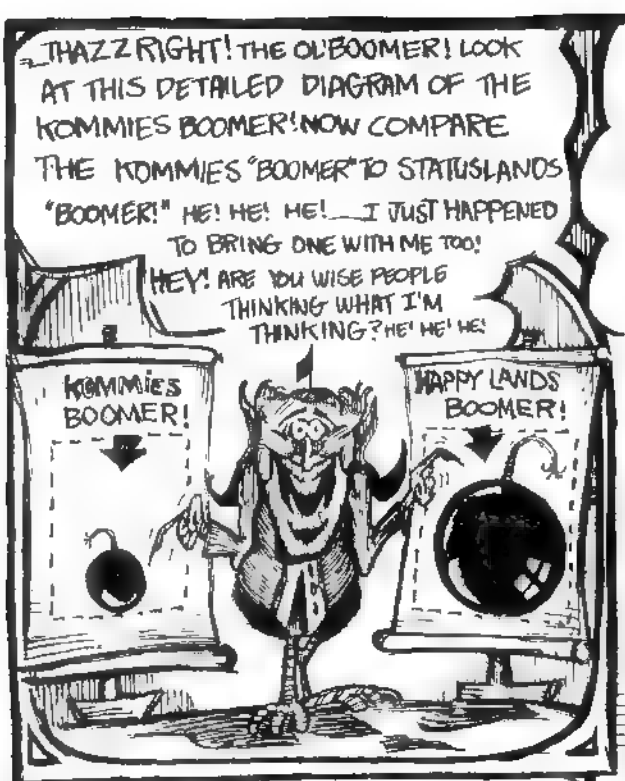
IF WE JUST REMAIN CALM!

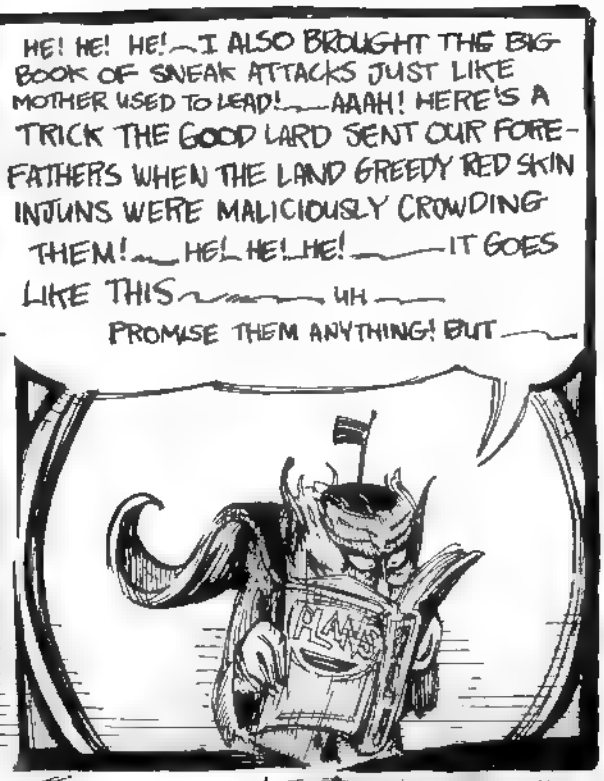
AAAAH SHADDUP! I AM CALM! AAAAAH! ...LET'S GIVEM' KOMMIES SOME TIGER TALK! ...LET'S GIVEM' THE OL' BOOMER!

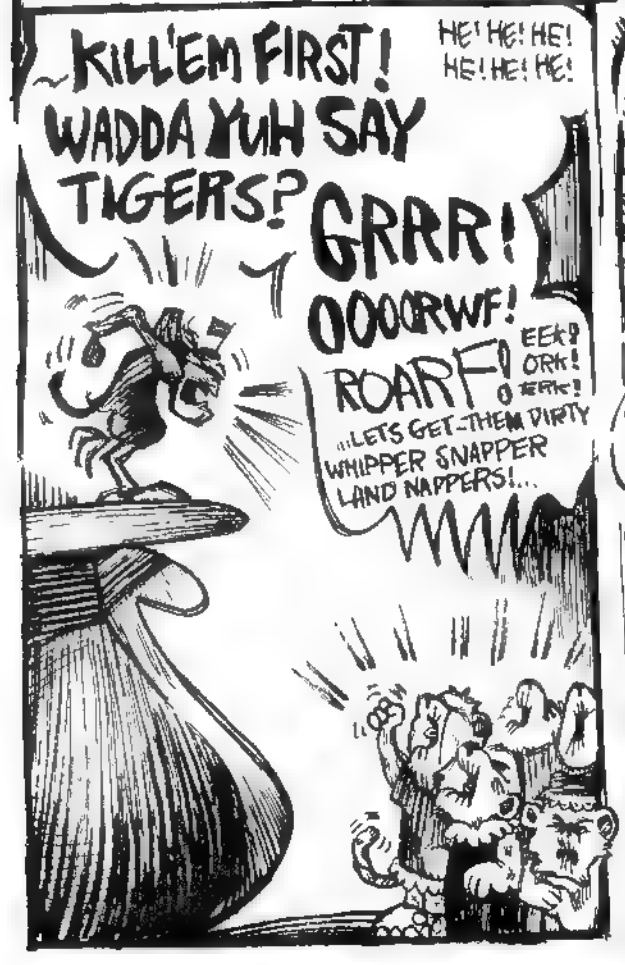
THE OLD BOOMER?

THE OLD BOOMER?

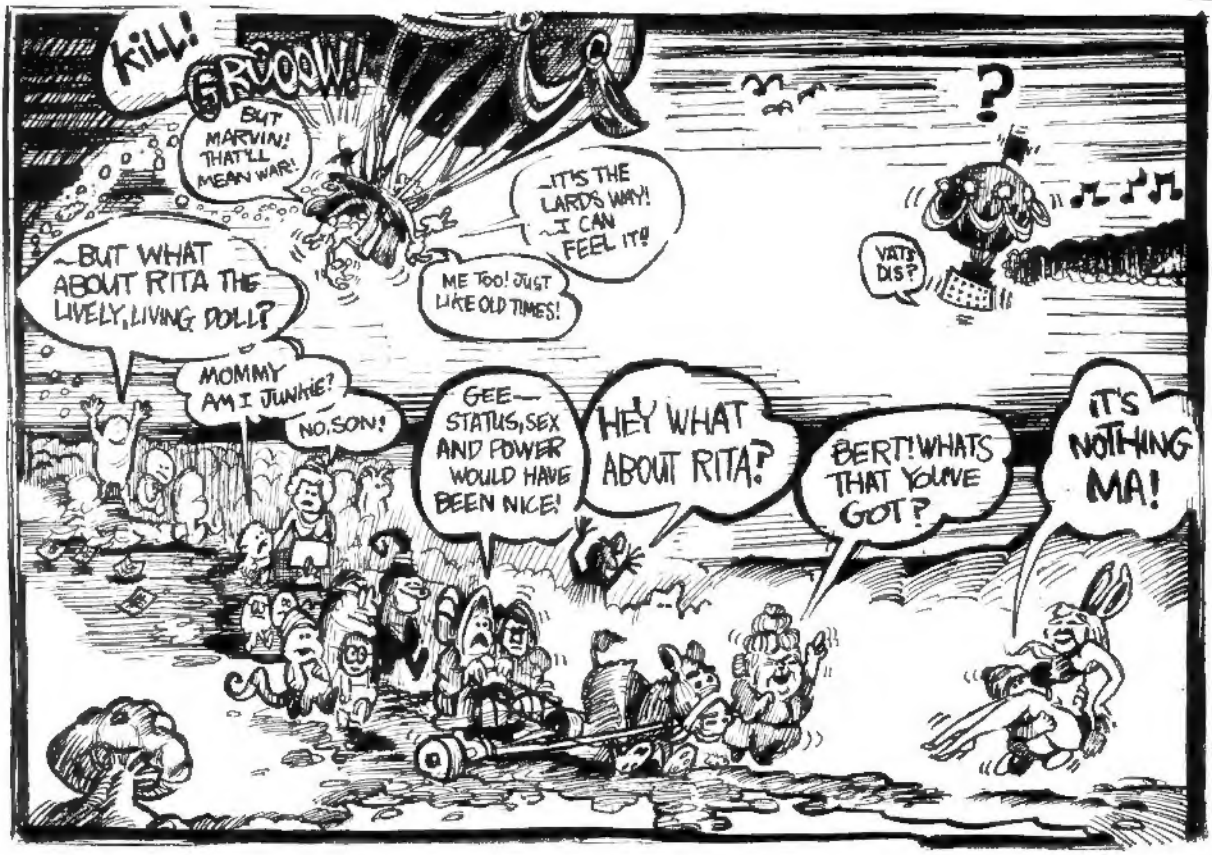
THE OLD BOOMER?

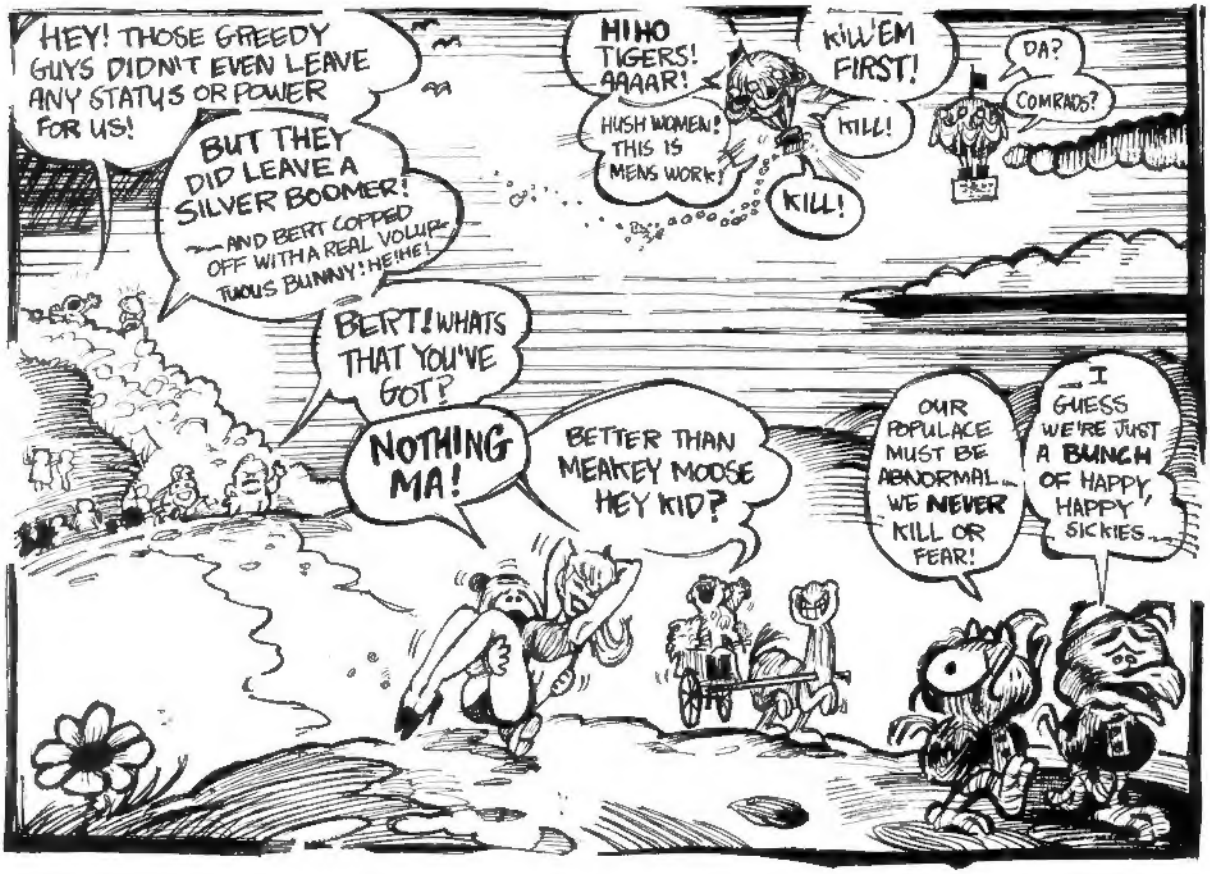

THAZZ RIGHT! THE OL'BOOMER! LOOK AT THIS DETAILED DIAGRAM OF THE KOMMIES BOOMER! NOW COMPARE THE KOMMIES "BOOMER" TO STATUSLANDS "BOOMER!" HE! HE! HE! I JUST HAPPENED TO BRING ONE WITH ME TOO!
HEY! ARE YOU WISE PEOPLE THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING? HE! HE! HE!
KOMMIES BOOMER!
HAPPY LANDS BOOMER!


HE! HE! HE! I ALSO BROUGHT THE BIG BOOK OF SNEAK ATTACKS JUST LIKE MOTHER USED TO LEAD! AAAH! HERE'S A TRICK THE GOOD LARD SENT OUR FORE-FATHERS WHEN THE LAND GREEDY RED SKIN INJUNS WERE MALICIOUSLY CROWDING THEM! HE! HE! HE! IT GOES LIKE THIS UH PROMISE THEM ANYTHING! BUT
PLANS


KILL'EM FIRST! WADDA YUH SAY TIGERS?
HE! HE! HE! HE! HE! HE!
GRRR!
OOOORWF!
ROARF!
EEK! ORK! ERK!
LETS GET THEM DIRTY WHIPPER SNAPPER LAND NAPPERS!...

AND LETS GET EM! TIGER STYLE!
GROWL!
KILL EM FIRST!
KILL EM FIRST!
NO!
YEEAAA MEAKY MOOSE!


KILL!
GROOW!
BUT MARVIN! THAT'LL MEAN WAR!
—IT'S THE LARD'S WAY! —I CAN FEEL IT!
ME TOO! JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!
?
VATS DIS?
—BUT WHAT ABOUT RITA THE LIVELY, LIVING DOLL?
MOMMY AM I JUNKIE?
NO, SON!
GEE— STATUS, SEX AND POWER WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE!
HEY WHAT ABOUT RITA?
BERT! WHATS THAT YOU'VE GOT?
IT'S NOTHING MA!


HEY! THOSE GREEDY GUYS DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE ANY STATUS OR POWER FOR US!
BUT THEY DID LEAVE A SILVER BOOMER!
—AND BERT COPPED OFF WITH A REAL VOLUPTUOUS BUNNY! HE HE!
HI HO TIGERS! AAAAR!
HUSH WOMEN! THIS IS MENS WORK!
KILL'EM FIRST!
KILL!
KILL!
DA?
COMRADS?
BERT! WHATS THAT YOU'VE GOT?
NOTHING MA!
BETTER THAN MEATEY MOOSE HEY KID?
OUR POPULACE MUST BE ABNORMAL... WE NEVER KILL OR FEAR!
—I GUESS WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF HAPPY, HAPPY SICKIES...

SO WHEN THE STATUS LANDS BOOMER HIT THE KOMMIE BALLOON IT SET OFF A TEN THOUSAND MEGATON BOOMER THE FACTORY WAS SO HAPPY ABOUT JUST COMPLETING AND THEY WERE BOTH DEMOLISHED!
AND THE SEXUAL, MEATY, VOLUPTUOUS BUNNY WAS SO THANKFUL BERT SAVED HER SHE GRABBED HIM IN HOT EMBRACE AND.
STOP! STOP!
I'M TIRED OF UNTAMED VIOLENCE, ANIMAL SEX, AND MASS MASSACRES!
BESIDES
YOU'RE NOT EVEN READING OUT OF THE BOOK! FINK!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN
TO TRUST A HIGH SCHOOL DROP OUT.
BUT LOOK WHAT I CAN DO! REPLIED SANTA! AND HE PINCHED HIS CHEEK AND HIS EYES TWINKLED! AND HE PRESSED HIS NOSE, AND HE LAUGHED LIKE A BOWL OF JELLY! AND THEN HE STUCK HIS FINGER IN HIS BELLY BUTTON AND HE GRABBED JUDY THE WAR BABY PRINC
AND DID HANKEY PANKIE!
HE! HE! HE! HO! HO!
SANTA'S ONLY HUMAN!

A NOTE OF INTEREST!
MANY OF THE CARTOONS IN THIS BOOK WERE DRAWN IN THE EARLY SIXTIES DURING THE STUDENT MOVEMENT AND ACID REVOLUTION ON THE BERKELEY CAMPUS!
"MARCHING MARVIN, LENNY OF LARADO AND THE PROFIT" WERE PUBLISHED IN 1965 AND ARE CONSIDERED BY COMIC BOOK FANATICS TO BE THE FIRST UNDERGROUND COMICS
UH
SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THAT AND BLOW IT OUT YER ASS!
HE! HEH! HE! HE! HE! HE! HEH! HEH! HEEEEE

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Joel Beck's Comics And Stories

Published January 1977
1st Edition
Kitchen Sink Enterprises
$1.00
36 pages
Printrun of 10,000 copies
6 3/4" x 9 3/4"
ISBN:

Stories:

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Artists:

Joel Beck - 1-36
Peter Poplaski - 1(c)

Comments:

n/a